Interesting Impressions of Constantinopi In the Diversions of a Diplomat in Turkey (Charles L. Webster & Co.), Mr. S. S. Cox has given not only an extremely entertaining book but one replets with information not easily ac eessible and no doubt trustworthy, so far as it records the testimony of the author's eyes and ears to the actual condition of Constantinople and of the Turkish empire. It might have been better, on the whole, had Mr. Cox confined him self to his own observations of things as the are, for when he aims to flluminate and exain the present, he is apt to make mistakes which perhaps may lead some readers to accept his version of contemporary events with rather less confidence than it would otherwise command. We will point out some of thes rors, in order that they may be corrected in the second edition, which a book so thoroughly enjoyable and generally useful is sure to reach. The past of Constantinople is, in truth, a dan gerous subject for any man to write about, unless he is a pretty accurate historical scholar

For example, it is incorrect to say, as Mr. Cox says in his preface: "At the taking of Constantinople in 1453 the Ottoman empire had reached its geme. Those limits it can never reach again." At the date mentioned a large part of the Peloponnesus, Rhodes, Crete, Cyprus, Kurdistan, Mesopotamia, Syria, and Egypt were still unconquered. Again, on page 80, we are told that a "son of Orchan succeeds. He bears the banner of the crescent into Thrace across the Dardanellos." The author is doubtless thinking of Suleyman Pasha, who took Gallipoli and planted the Osmanli in Europe. But Suleyman did not succeed his father, having died before him. A more important error occurs on page 82, where it is asserted that Osman and each of his thirty-two successors was an unquestioned Caliph as well as Padishah." The fact is that none of the Ottoman Sultans had or put forth any protensions to the Caliphate until nearly seventy years after the capture of Constantinople, or, in other words, until after the conquest of Egypt by Selim L, when the last id Caliph, who had been suffered by the Mamelukes to exercise a merely nominal authority at Cairo, bequeathed his spiritua rights to the House of Othman. Unless one keeps clearly in view the questionable ground of the caliphal pretensions of the Ottoman Sultans, their always precarious and sometimes interrupted relations with Mecca may not be understood. We may further note that on page 97 the author alludes to "the Timour and Tamerlane Tartars," as if he were not aware that Timour and Tameriane were different names for the same man. A good many other slips, some trivial some serious, might be enumerated, but we simply desire to indicate the expediency of revising the historical part of this book before it

Much of this narrative is written in a lively and genial way, and certain sections are ex-ceedingly diverting, as, for instance, those treating of "Turkish Wit and Humor," of the Stories of the East," and of some amusing "Illustrations of Mohammedan Justice." But the real value of this book, considered as a compend of the impressions made by characteristic and important social phenomena on an acute and thoughtful observer, will be recognize the chapters dealing with the various religious of the Ottoman world, with the democratic features of Ottoman society, with the institutions of slavery and of the harem, and with the possibility of economical reform. A glance at some of the conclusions on these heads will mable the reader to judge of the utility of the information which the author has collected. We have been particularly interested in Mr.

passes into a second edition.

Cox's account of the condition of the Jews un-der Turkish rule. The Jews, we learn, "are partial to the Sultan, and the Sultan has been tolerant to them. They have no hierarchy They are congregationalists. Es tion is independent, being ruled by its own qualified by the statement that "there is a Hebrew representative head at Constantin and a civil council also, connected with the chief rabbinate." The ecclesiastical head of the Israelites in Turkey ranks next to the Greek and Armenian Patriarch, As to the numbers of the Jews in the Ottoman empire, we are assured that the following statistics are urate: Of the 850,000 Hebrews, 90,000 live in European Turkey, the rest in Asia and Africa. We find it somewhat difficult to reconcile these figures with the averments that there are 45. 000 in Constantinople and (on page 187), 35,000 in Salonica. This would leave but 10,000 for the in recent years increased from 15,000 to 42,000 With respect to their commercial integrity, he found the Jewish traders "as good if not better than the Greek and Armenian merchanta. With the beauty of the Jewesses at Constantinople he was much struck, and he describes the brilliant dress of one of them, mentioning that she wore a "turban of enormous size." a fact which surprises us, as we had supposed the Mosiem law debarred a Jewess from such

It appears that "the Jews in Turkey are orthodox (with the exception, afterward noted, of the Karaiteal, and observe what is known as the Spanish rites. \* \* \* The consistory of the Grand Rabbi or Hahem Bashi [on another page the name of the same official was spelled Kha mbashij is administered under an organic law?" Mr. Cox omits, unluckily, to define its le powers. But on page 202 we learn that "in respect to the domestic relations of the He-brews and the distribution of their property the Turkish Government assists the Jewish esiastical authorities by the execution of their judgments and by other penalties."

In two chapters on the history and present constitution of the Greek Church in Turkey. those parts which record facts that came under the author's own observation will be found most worthy of attention. We learn, for example, that while the Patriarchs of Constanple are, like the Popes of Rome, elected. it is for five years only, and that the laity share with the clergy the right of election. Since 1880 the Patriarch is assisted in his adminison of Church affairs by both a synod of twelve Bishops and a representative council, consisting of lay as well as ciercal members. The observation of fasts by the laity is n onger rigidly exacted. Mr. Cox also recalls the facts that may be new, to some of his read-ers, that to this day in the Fanariote churches the Gospel is read in the original Greek, and the rite of baptism is performed, as with our Baptists, by the immersion of the whole body Touching the extent of the civil jurisdiction exercised by the Fanariote ecclesiastical authorities, Mr. Cox says that he himself has "seen the prison connected with the patriarch-ate," and he believes that there is some foundation for the extraordinary statement that "minors who have attempted to turn Mussul-mans are here confined for their apostasy."

The position of the Armenians in Turkey is discussed in a separate chapter. After tracing the historical relations of the Armenian Christians to the Eastern Church and to the Church of Bome, Mr. Cox points out the difference be much more numerous Gregorians. We are reninded that over the last-named religionists the supreme authority is still vested in the so called Catholicos, who resides at Erivan, in what is now Russian Armenia, while next to him in dignity ranks the Armenian Patriarch of Constantinople. The latter, it seems, is also entitled to precedence in State ceremonies imnediately after the orthodox Greek Patriarch. The Gregorians, according to our author, numper nearly 4,000,000, of whom, however, not more than three-fifths live in Turkey.

Bome attention is also given in this narrative o the Bulgarian Church, whose struggle for autonomy was the precursor of the popular uprising for political liberty. Although still identical with the Greek Church in doctrine and ritual, it is now hierarchically independent, but we are under the impression that Mr. Cox is mistaken in saying that at the sessent time (the profess to this book is dated

1887), the Exarch resides in Constantinople It is an interesting fact that the service of the Bulgarian Church continues to be conducted in the Old Slavonic, which, although no longer spoken, is venerated in many Slavonic countries as a religious language. The religious reform which has of late years made considerable progress in Bulgaria is mainly credited by Mr. Cox, as by many other observers, to the influence of the well-known American institution, Bobert College on the Bosporus.

Theoretically, all States which make the

Koran their organic law are theocracies erect-

ed on a democratic basis. It is not the less true that all reputed descendants of the Proet, as well as of certain other families, have always constituted in Mohammedan countries a sort of aristocracy, which, however, like the Faubourg St. Germain in the French republic, have no rights before the law which are not shared by the whole body of the faithful. Mr. Cox was much impressed by the absence of a hereditary privileged nobility in Turkey, and this is undoubtedly one of the features which most endear a theogratic government to Mos-Another thing he noted, namely, "that every Mussulman, however high his rank, from the Sultan down to the lowest dervish, is compelled to have a trade. The grandfather of the present Sultan was a toothpick maker. I do not know to what trade the present Sul-tan was apprenticed; but certainly he is a good machinist." To exemplify the ease with which, on the other hand, an artisan or even an unskilled laborer may in Turkey rise to the highest official station, we quote the following sentences: "The boatman, porter, or groom is eligible to the grade of Pasha. The butcher of to-day may be the Generalissimo of to-morrow, and the lowest slave may become Grand Vizier. In fact, many of the present Ministers have arisen from the humblest walks to their exalted posts." What a tremendous advantage to the Osmanli must have been this republican fluidity in the middle ages when it tural sounds which are characteristic of the came in collision with communities handcuffed and stifled by the feudal system. One of the chanters of this book to which we

turn with most curiosity is that recounting the

conditions and mitigations under which slavery still exists in Turkey. That it does exist is pertain, although it is forbidden by law, and, in Constantinople at all events, the slave market is hidden from sight. According to Mr. Cox.
"there is scarcely a family in Turkey, which has the means, that does not possess a number of women and girl slaves, black and white. The black are from Central Africa and Nubia; the white are Circassians sold by their parents." The price of the female slaves varies with their pretensions to good looks, the comely ones being to some extent educated and taught to sing, dance, and make them-selves agreeable. We learn that a "girl under ten will bring \$100; a maiden between twelve and sixteen, if she be attractive and can play upon the zither, from \$3,500 to \$5,000. If the young woman be a blonde, with black eyes and otherwise of rare beauty, she may bring from \$4,000 to \$6,000. An amateur will pay double that for a choice specimen, well educated in French and other graces." But Mr. Cox adds that "this tariff by no means applies to the slaves from Africa, the depots for whom are in Scutari and in the villages on the Bosporus. The black male slave will bring \$90, the black maiden \$75, and a cupuch perhaps \$400." We are assured by the author that " the slave has not a hard lot. "The child of the slave has a part of the inheritance of the father. More than half of the mar-riages in Turkey are with slaves." Each socalled wife of the Sultan, for instance, is a slave, his rank being too exalted to permit of his entering into any marriage proper. fact is," thus Mr. Cox sums up his observations on the subject. "slavery in Turkey is but a name. The slaves have nothing to complain of. The white slaves rush to slavery as an alternative to something else and worse; only the black slaves who are brought from Africa have (in the course of transit) undergone the horrors of the traditional slave trade. Once received however, the house slave, though perhaps looked down upon as one of under-condition, is nevertheless, from infancy to old age, treated as one of the family. After a female slave has worked faithfully for a while, say seven years. she is nearly always freed by the mistress or master of the household."

Let us see now what Mr. Cox has to tell us about the institution of marriage as it obtains in Turkey. In the first place, here, as in other Mohammedan countries, marriage is merely a civil transaction, no particular religious sanction being obligatory. The contract, however, remainder of European Turkey. Of the Jews
the code, which specifies six grounds of proin Palestine the author tells us on the authority
hibition. "These are consanguinity, fosteris valid only between persons authorized by affinity, prior completion of the legal no ber, imprecation, and infidelity." The consent of an adult (not a slave) is necessary. Where one or both of the parties to a marriage is a minor, the power of consent "belongs to the father, the paternal grandfather, the executor. or the judge." Naturally the power of disposing of a slave (whether adult or minor) in marriage pertains to the master. It appears that the same care which we exhibit in examining a horse which we purpose to buy is evinced in Turkey by the prospective mother-in-law, in ascertaining whether the suggested bride has any constitutional defects. The young woman who is a candidate for matrimony is required to disrobe and enter a bath. where she is subjected by the mother of the anticipated bridegroom to a thorough inspection and rigorous cross-examination. If any serious shortcomings are detected she will in all likelihood be pronounced ineligible. Thus, though marriage in Turkey is commonly described as a lottery on account of the absence of court-ship, it is really less so than in Western countries as regards the physical soundness of the bride.

The prohibition against marriage with an infidel is not unqualified. except that union with fire worshippers is, under any circumstances. illegal. "A male Mussulman may marry a Christian or Jewish woman, but a female Mussulman cannot become the wife of a Christian or Jew." As to the supposed hardship of the lot of married women under Moslem law, Mr. Cox thinks that this has been greatly exaggerated. It is true that a husband can easily divorce any of his wives, but he is obliged to re-turn to her one-half of her dowry. Moreover during coverture, "the wife retains her power of disposing of her estate; she can sue or be sued, and for that purpose has no need of a next friend or trustee; she may summon her own husband into court." For her maintenance he must pay, but for debts contracted by her for other than household expenses he is not liable. In fine, the notion that Moslem wife is a slave must have arisen from the fact that a female slave may and often does become a lawful wife, without, on that account, obtaining her freedom. A free Mussulman woman, who marries, is very far from being subject to any of the incidents of servitude. The clearness and completeness with which Mr. Cox dispels the widespread misconceptions on this head will be recognized among the cor spicuous merits of his narrative.

But what of the harem and the species of prison life to which Moslem women are com-monly supposed to be condemned by immutable convention if not by law? Mr. Cox confirms the assertion of other recent visitors to Constantinople that there, at least, the harem. whatever it may once have been, has, during the last quarter of a century, undergone many innovations. It seems, for instance, that not long ago 150 of the women of the seragilo were vaccinated by an Italian surgeon. The eunuchs managed this by stationing the operator in front of a large screen, through a hole in which the patient thrust her arm. It is said, moreover, that while formerly the particular apartment occupied by a given lady of the imperial harem was known only to the Sultan and the chief of the ennuchs this knowledge is now shared with the physicians attached to the household. According to another report mentioned by Mr. Cox. each cadina, and we presume also each odalisque,
"enjoys the luxury of a visiting card which
she affixes on the outer door of her apartment."
In the furniture of the harem and the dress of

its inmates there are likewise many conce sions to Western customs. "The divan is be ing crowded out by chairs, but girandolas of Austrian manufacture, portières and cur-tains of rich crimson silk velvet with borderings of gold," still preserve comething of the traditional Oriental effect. We are told that the bracelets and necklaces made by stringing together ancient gold coins are now falling in-to disuse among the Turkish ladies; on the other hand, " the tooth-brush, notwithstar the Koran's declaration against the hair of the hog, has become a customary part of the harem's equipment." The habit of staining the fingers with henna and of plucking out the eyebrows (to be replaced by stripes of black dye from the burnt almond) is also apparently tend-

ing to disappear. Yet even now, the author says-and, being a married man, whose wife met many Turkish ladies, he had unusual opportunities of obtaining information about their domestic lifethere is about the interior of a harem "some thing which reminds one of the nomsdic ances-tors of these people. The very beds lie scattered around, as if in readiness to be picked up. packed, and carried off. Great wicker trunks and camel's hair sacks are everywhere at hand. in which the rich stuffs, apparel, and furniture may be stowed away in a hurry." These survivals of the habits of the roving Seljuks must seem incongruous enough in apartments whose inmates are conversant with the latest French fashions and not unacquainted with such modern amusements as private theatricals. As to the beauty of the odalisques, Mr. Cox

avers. we presume on good authority, that

most of the stately dames of the richer harems are Circassian, of fair skin, with blonde or rather cliestnut hair, gray or grayish-blue eyes, a charming mouth, and a seraphic smile." We should imagine that the voice must be disenchanting, for we are told of one of them, a Sultana, that "she cultivates those barsh gut-Arable, Persian, or aristocratic utterance," In the many current stories which impute facile morals to the ladies of the harem. Mr. Cox puts little faith, though he admits that, in their walks and drives abroad. "there may be chances for some flirtation," and elsewhere we learn that "the most beautiful women of the capital have a way, in the presence of the sterner sex, of revealing coquettishly the contour of the face and the exquisite complexion which their incessant bathing bestows." But he pronounces the old tales about sacks full of degenerate beauties flung into the Bosporus mere "illusions of the romancist." Mr. Cox's conclusions are thus summed up: "The Turkish woman is neither so bad nor so good as she is painted. If I should pick out one prevailing quality. I should say that she is a good eater. I have described a Turkish meal. But nothing can describe the amount of confectionery and tobacco consumed in the harem, and outside, at the picnies of its inmates. The hanoum is inordinately fond of jewelry, and has just enough vanity to be interesting. Her coquetry is not of the perilous kind. She obeys her lord and master passively. Her peculiar affections, if we may judge from her associations, are for her children, her slaves, and friends. These women do resist temptations. notwithstanding the small number of amusments by which their ennul can be mitigated.

We have no doubt that Mr. Cox is right in the

opinion that much of the random talk about

the untrustworthy character of Turkish ladies

is due to the surviving practice of employing eunuchs as servants in harems. The black eunuch known as the aga or lala-synonymous terms for guardian-is kept in houses of rank and wealth, "just as a family in New York would keep a carriage to denote social position. The eunuch," continues Mr. Cox, "is baughty. He is deflant of public opinion. He resents smiles and sarcasms at his expense, when in public; but when in charge of the women in the harem he is quite good natured. There is much exaggeration about his acting as a messenger in intrigues." Later in the same chap-ter we read: "Next to the hamal who labors under burdens, or perhaps to the dogs of Constantinople, who excite so much pity. I think the sunuch should have the most com passion. He is the policeman of a system of which he is the victim. It is his figure drawn against the sweet and beautiful Oriental sky which is the most revolting. Some of these sad-eyed creatures, as I have seen them at the restaurants in the city and along the quays, are garrulous to a degree. Most of them are tall and long-legged. Some are fat, but their flesh has an unnatural flabbiness. Even when young. their faces are often withered. Even when long, dark, straight-out frock coat with trousers à la Franka they bear a comical resemblance residing elder of a Methodist church. To the question whether fiscal reform is possible in Turkey. Mr. Cox endeavors to supply an answer in two chapters which evidently embody the results of an industrious search after all relevant and procurable facts. He agrees with those who think that the Turkish vernment does not need any betterment of the laws. The laws are admirable; the machinery is made upon a perfect plan. It is the administration that is defective." Even if the fiscal management could be purged regenerated, the fundamental need and would still be a vigorous development of the country's natural resources Mr. Cox plainly concurs in the judgment of all travellers in Asia Minor, that if that vast region could be brought by railways into intimate relations with European markets, Turkey would be one of the richest States on earth. But as the Sultan's present revenues do not suffice for normal expenditures, railways, if built at all. must be constructed by foreign capital. If English financiers should build the transcontinental railway from the Bosporus to the Persian Gulf, for which a concession is said to have been lately granted, they would in all likelihood restore the Ottoman empire to something like its former vigor. Otherwise, one sees little hope of its fiscal rehabilitation.

## BOOK NOTES.

The Putnams publish a long and rather tedious poem in blank verse, by Thomas E. Van Bibber, entitled "The Holy Child," which

relates the story of the flight into Egypt. "Wishes on Wings," by F. S. D. Ames (Catholie Publication Society), is a prettily told story. inculcating good morals and religious selfabnegation, written by a Roman Catholic for Roman Catholies,

J. P. Mahaffy of Trinity College, Dublin, is the author of "The Principles of the Art of Conversation" (Putnams), a manual not less noticeable for practical common sense than for its clear and elegant style.

"A Hundred Years Ago" (New York Catholic Publication Society) is an account by their granddaughter of the events leading to the conversion of an English married couple to the Roman Catholic faith. It is a partisan story, but written without asperity.
"What the Wind told to the Treetops," by

Alica Williams Brotherton (Putnams), is the title of a collection of stories imbued with a graceful fancy, and very appropriate for the present holiday season. Very charming are "The Stork's Gift" and other poems incidentally introduced.

We have received from Belford, Clarke & Co. a revised edition of Miss Jane Porter's famous novel, "Thaddeus of Warsaw." The copy sent to us seems to have been very much "revised:" the binder, in sewing together the sheets, has mixed them up in a manner not creditable to a reputable establishment.

Lady Clare Fellding, daughter of the Earl of Denbigh, has translated from the French a "Life of Jean Gabriel Perboyre" (Catholic Publication Society). He was a French mis-sionary of singular seal, piety, and endur-ance, who was executed for his faith's sake in China nearly half a century ago.

There must be an unusual demand for books on the economy of the household, as scarcely a week passes without the appearance of a new one. The latest volume on the subject is "The Biddy Club," by Griffith A. Nicholas (A. C. McClurg & Co.), which describes how an association of housekeepers undertook to arapple with the verations "servant question." and the

nelusions at which they arrived. It is a practical little treatise, marked by common sense and humor. In his "Girdle Bound the Earth" (A. C. Mc-Clurg & Co.) Mr. D. N. Richardson has collected a number of letters written during a year's for-

eign travel. There is very little of positive nov-elty in them, but they reflect the opinions of an observant and rather wide-awake man. Those referring to Japan and China are among the freshest and most interesting.
One of the most delightful and entertaining books of the day is "A Girl's Life Eighty Years Ago" (Charles Scribner's Sons). It is

made up from the letters of Eliza Southgate Bowns, and has an introduction by Mr. Clarence Cook. The details of social life are most interesting, and the miniature portraits, with which the volume is illustrated, add greatly to its value. For a holiday present nothing could be more charming.

Mr. James Whitcomb Riley publishes, under the title of "Afterwhiles" (the Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis), a volume containing some sixty odd poems, about one-third of them written in the peculiar dialect styles of which he is a master. Mr. Riley possesses a fresh and pleasing fancy, a great deal of sincere human feeling, and an undoubted faculty of versifloation. This volume will add to the extensive popularity which he has already gained.

Mms. Selina Dolaro is known to theatre-

goers as a beautiful woman and a very clever actress. In the volume she has just produced. Mes Amours-Poems Passionate and Playful" (Belford, Clarke & Co.), she makes her appearance in a character hitherto little suspected by the public, that of a poet and a wit; and, assuming that the illustrations are of her designing, she must also be praised as a pictorial artist. The poems treat of one subject, namely, love, with a reality of passion and an affectation of levity that do not altogether

contradict each other. The Woman's Temperance Publication Association of Chicago have issued a little volume by William T. Hornaday, entitled "Free Bum on the Congo." It is an earnest plea against the practice of bartering spirits for the native products of the Congo Basin. The inhabitants of this region, variously estimated at from 27,000,000 to 52,000,000, are by nature among the most savage and the least morally developed of the African tribes, and the autho urges that to introduce liquor drinking among them not only will not aid in civilizing them. but will only more completely degrade them. A very touching story of the religious type for young or old is "Little Peter," by Lucas Malet (Appletons). The scene is laid on the

borders of a French forest, and the simple folk inhabiting the region are described with a fulness and particularity of detail which imply a personal acquaintance with the subject by the author. Paqualin, the charcoal burner, and Lepage, the veteran soldier, are carefully drawn characters. Besides its abundant pathos, this little story exhibits a quaint humor and lively play of fancy. Lucas Malet is said to be om de plume of a daughter of the late Charles Kingsley.

The Putnams publish "Robert Emmet." by Joseph L. C. Clarke, an historical drama founded on the life and death of the Irish patriot of that name. It is picturesque in detail, and in many passages spirited and even exciting, but is far too long for the stage. Emmet's celebrated speech before the Criminal Court of Dublin, just previous to his sentence to the gallows, is introduced with excellent effect. In preparing his work for publication Mr. Clarks was enabled to examine many family documents in the possession of Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, the leading representative of the Em-

met family in America. Mrs. H. B. Goodwin's novel, "Our Party of Four" (Cupples & Hurd), cannot boast of much plot, but is an entertaining story of travel. containing a reasonable amount of romantic adventure and a good deal of love making and art criticism. The author is more than ordidinarily well informed regarding Spanish and Italian art and archeology, and on such subjects may be said to speak ex cathedra. Her descriptions of natural scenery in the south of Europe are glowing as well as accurate. We cannot always commend the manner in which the characters address sentimental speeches to each other, or their tendency to utter well-

worn platitudes. They are also rather too fond of quoting from Browning.
"The White Suil and Other Poems," by Louise Imogen Guiney (Ticknor & Co.), are notable for original thought and a certain virile strength of expression, which suggests a careful study of the works of Robert Browning. Her manly-looking they are heardless. In their verses are as far removed as possible from the commonplace, but are, on the other hand, too often rugged, obscure, and unch expressions as glance" or "hammer-hard heels of noon" are not merely infelicitous, but positively grotesque. This is all the more a ing. because the author shows in such pieces as 'Tarpela" and "The Rise of the Tide" that she can write realistic, descriptive poetry of a high order with directness and force. The volume, on the whole, is a decided gain to

American poetry.

The Catholic Publication Society have issued a fac-simile reprint of the "Life and Death of the Venerable Edmund Gonnings," by his brother, John Gennings, originally published at St. Omers, France, in 1614. The subject of this memoir was a young Roman Catholic priest, of English birth, who for violating the statute of 27 Elizabeth, which prohibited English priests from returning to the realm and performing mass, was found guilty of high treaon, and on Dec. 10, 1591, was hanged, drawn, and quartered in Gray's Inn Fields, London, The narrative of John Gennings is a feeling tribute to the piety, purity, and zeal of his unfortunate brother, and is written in racy English of the Elizabethan time. Very quaint and graphic are the numerous reproductions of the line engravings, illustrating the prominent incidents

in the career of this youthful martyr. We have received the "Harvard University Catalogue" for 1887-'88, a portly volume of over 850 pages, which contrasts oddly with the thin pamphlet which used to be issued, not so very many years ago, as the college catalogue. There is abundant need for this enlargement, The college staff now embraces 181 teachers of all grades, and the students number 1,812, of whom 1,138 are undergraduates of the college proper. The freshman class alone contains 295 members, or about fifty more than the combined classes of candidates for the degree of Bachalor of Arts could boast of forty years ago. Graduates whose degrees date from the middle of the century, or a few years earlier, will be glad to find such accomplished instructors as Profs. Joseph Lovering. H. W. Torrey, and Francis Bowen still at their posts, The first named of these has filled his chair very nearly half a century, and is still a well-

preserved man.
The Rev. John MacLaughlin, a Roman Cath. olic priest of Glasgow, is the author of a little wolume entitled "Indifferentism" (New York Catholic Publication Society), the object of which is to refute the widely provalent belief that one religion is as good as another, and that it does not matter what branch of Christianity s man belongs to, provided he be a good man after his own fashion. Lest Protestants might think he has expressed exaggerated views of the subject, he cites the case of Cardinal Newman, who, several years before he joined the Church of Rome, condemned alike indifferentism, latitudinarianism, and liberalism in religion. Mr. MacLaughlin finds little difficulty in deciding that there can be but one true and divinely instituted church, compared with which all others are false and schiematic, and naturally he asserts that to be the Church of Rome. His method of reasoning is simple, if not altogether convincing. The various Protestant churches, he says, have not invariably been successful in evan-gelizing heathen nations, while the Greek Church has never moved in the matter; they are purely local organizations. The Homan Church, on the contrary, has been wonderfully successful ever since the foundation of Christianity: therefore it is the only universal church and the only true one. The author takes so cognizance of the fact that through-out Asia and Africa Hohammedanism makes

a thousand converts where the Roman Catho lic Church gathers in one proselyte. If it were a mere question of figures, the Crescent ought to be held superior to the Cross. Mr. Mac-Laughlin writes in a spirit of loyalty to his Church and without polemical harshness.

The Bev. Edward Everett Hale deserves well

of his countrymen. In a volume entitled "The Life of George Washington Studied Anew"

(Putnams), he has presented to them a blogra-

phy of what he calls the "Human Washington.

very different from the enlogiums, passing for biography, which have elevated our first President to the rank of a demi-god. Washington he believes to have been preëminently human, a person of hot passions, strong impulses, and rigorous determination—in fact, a typica American. He has no patience with writers of the early part of the present century, or even of later times, who have tried to keep out of view whatever was simple or natural in his character, and who thought it enough to say of a given policy that it was recommended by Washington or that it was disapproved by him. "This unfortunate apotheosis of the greatest man in American history," he says, " has, as the century went on, reacted against his reputation. There has been "a certain disposition to repress such anecdotes as would recall his action and personal bearing, and to leave the statue as it had been placed upon its pedestal, without giving it human dress, color, or movement." People were encouraged to believe the silly and apocryphal anecdote that this vigor-ous and well-balanced man, who in the prime of his life took command of the armies of the revolted colonies, was never seen to smile during the whole war of the Revolution. Mr. Hale offers ample evidence to the contrary. His memoir is largely founded on the diaries and correspondence of Washington, of which he estimates that four-fifths are still in manuscript. He devotes comparatively lit-tle space to the events of the war of independence, and as far as possible makes Wash-ington tell the story of his life through his own letters. "If the work attempted in this volum has been tolerably well done," he says (and we are happy to say that it has been exceedingly well done). "the reader sees that here was emphatically a man of the people, who grew up in the midst of the people and understood them well." That this dignified and self-absorbed man, as popularly portrayed, could occasionally condescend to give his attention to minor matters. Mr. Hale somewhat amusingly shows in a letter from Washington, written in 1789, to Gouverneur Morris, then living in Europe, in which he gives minute directions for the pur chase of a set of plated wine coolers, with receptacles for ice at the bottom, "for claret and Madeira, the wines usually drunk at dinner. Iced claret! This is surely enough to prove that the Father of his Country was but a mortal man, with very erroneous notions as to the temperature at which wines should be drunk. The Hon. Emily Lawless, daughter of an Irish peer, and a novelist who thoroughly understands and has thoroughly described the Irish people, has written "The Story of Ireland," which forms the latest installment of the Putnams' "Story of the Nations'" series. She confesses in her preface that, within the limits to which she has necessarily been restricted, her résumé of Irish history can put forth little claim to authority of any sort. Nevertheless, as a simple sketch of the history of one of the most brutally governed nations of which there is any record, it is sharply outlined and vivid in color, and at the same time temperate in tone, and severely impartial in the relation of facts. The agreeable style is which she writes leads the reader on willingly from the first page to the last willingly from the first page to the last. The terrible period intervening between the arrival of Strafford in Ireland and the departure of Cromwell, in which more than a third of the population perished from massacre, disease, or famine, has received very adequate treatment, but, to the more recent history of the country, extending from the rise of O'Connell into importance and power until the present day, we could wish that Miss Lawless had devoted more space. Her history of the last forty years, to quote her own language, has been "compressed into a nutshell." In what she says about this period, while professing, doubtless with entire honesty, her sincere love of country, she shows herself to be in politics a decided Conservative. The "Three Fs." Fixity of Tenure, Fair Rent, and Free Sale are not at all to her taste. Fixity of tenure she claims to be an ownership of two persons instead of one—a very difficult relationship to maintain. How these diverging rights are finally to be adjusted she considers the problem of problems in Ireland, which still imperatively awaits solution. In her opinion, the struggle in her native country has been almost wholly an agrarian one. "The love of and desire for the land, rather than for any political development, is what there dominates the situation. A heavy fail of prices has led to a widespread refusal to pay rent, save at a considerable abatement upon the already reduced Government valuations. Where this has been refused a deadlock has set in, rents in many cases have not been paid at all, and eveletion has in consequence been The terrible period intervening between where this has been refused a deadlock has set in, routs in many cases have not been paid at all, and eviction has in consequence been resorted to. At the last extremity it is, however, the only one open to the owner. This is not the popular view of the subject in Ireland, but it is one entertained by a considerable and influential class. At the close of the volume the author declares herself calmiy and unequivocally an opponent of home rule and Irish autonomy, as advocated by Gladstone and Parnell. Her opinions are expressed in temperate and dignified language, and will be received with respect, if not with approval.

NEW YORK'S POLISH JEWS.

Possie Whose Rules of Life are Almos Identical With Those of Bible Times. From the Providence Journal.

On Sunday is the best time to see this colony, because then it offers the strangest and strongest contrast with the life that surrounds it. East Broadway is the main thoroughfare in this colony. The once grand avenue of the rich Quakers of forty years ago—the street that led to the houses of the progenitor of Honry Bergh and Berry Wall and the now aristocratic Booseveits. The solid big houses are there yet with their high steeps and broad fronts and mansion-like appearance, but now changed, how sadly changed. Pillows and carpets hang from their upper windows, what were once the dining rooms and partors are packed tiple with workmen and workwomen making clothing, and the windows and surjects in a property of the windows and trousers imaginable. Queer, blous, women in greasy wigs and very code-looking men in long beards are running hither and thither. The roadway and gutters are full of refuse and waste, the sir is heavy with bad odors, the breath of aqualor, neglect, and indifference to appearances and comfort. Very strange signs are over the doors. The characters are Hebrew. The only words we can read are the proper names, nearly all ending in the letters "sky" or "ski." Sunday to these folks, as to all but the liberal Hebrews, is as Monday is to us. There is only one way in which they observe our Sabbath. That is oy closing their theatres, They do this because our laws forbid their being opened.

By mounting any one of a dozen flights of steps we can step from New York to modern Asia Minor, almost to ancient Judea. It is in the synagogues that this change confronts us. They are bare, forlern places—mere rooms full of benches—but they are highly important to this strange community. Here the rabbis praside, and the rabbi is, as he used to be, the chief source of sutherity and wisdom. He proaches here on Saturdays, teaches school all the week, holds court perpetually as a Judge before whom all dissensions and disputes high the proaches here on Saturdays, teaches school all printed in one polysiot or another orres

POEMS WORTH READING. Christ to Born! Christ is born, the Lord and Chief : Simple faith and full bellef.

On Christmas Day Christ is born! The story old Cannot be too often told; Full of sweetness, strength, and light, How it makes the darkness bright

Christ is born! Let faith descry Angels singing in the sky. Shapherds overwhelmed with fear, Wise men gladly drawing near On Uhristmas Day. Christ is born! Death follows birth, Looms the cross to shade the earth Death brings life; the Lord of Love

Lives and reigns to heaven above This Christmas Day Christ is born! No tangled creeds Change the Saviour's words and deeds; From the sky is heard again. "Peace on earth, good will to men," This Christmas Day.

Christ is born! As angels raise Mighty songs of joyful praise, Ro let men the sound prolong. Filling all the earth with song. This Christmas Day

The Tencher's Visions.

From the Boston Budget.

And then she lifted up her face,
list started back acriast:
The room by strange and sadden chauge,
Assumed propertions vast.

It seemed a Senata hall, and one Addressed a listening throng; Each burning word all bosoms stirred, Applause rose loud and long. The 'wildered teacher thought she knew The speaker's voice and look." "And for his name," said she, "the same is in my record book."

The stately Senate hall dissolved. A church rose in its place. Wherein there stood a man of God. Dispensing words of grace. And though he spoke in solemn tones.

And though his nair was gray.
The teacher's though twas strangely wrought;
I whipped that boy to-day.

The church, a phantasm, vanished soon; What saw the teacher then? In classic grooms and alcoved rooms an author piled his pen. "My idlest lad!" the teacher said, Filled with a new surprise; "Shall I behold his name enrolled Among the great and wise?"

The vision of a cottage home
The teacher now described:
A mother's face illumed the place
lier inducace sanctified.

"A miracle! a miracle!
This matron well I know
Was but a wild and careless child
Not half an hour ago.

"And now she to her children speaks
Of duty's golden rule.
Her lips repeat, in accents sweet,
My words to her at school " Memory's Picture. Prom the Bumbers of America.

I see her now, the fairest thing
that ever mocked man's picturing.
I picture her as one that drew
Aside life's curtain and looked through
The mists of all iffe's mystery.
As one looks on the open see.

The soft wide eyes of wonderment
That trusting looked you through and through;
The sweet arched mouth, a bow not bent,
That sent love's arrows swift and true.

That sweet arched mouth! The Orient Hath not such pearls in all her stojes; Not all her storied, spice set shores Hath fragrance such as it hath spent. I picture her as one who knew How rare is truth to be untrue; As one who knew the awfu sign Of death, of life, of the divine Sweet pity of all loves, all hates Beneath the fron-footed fates.

I picture her as seeking peace.
And olive leaves and vine-est land:
While strifts stood by on either hand,
And wrung the tears like roaries.
I pictured har in passing rhyme,
As of yet not a part of these,
A woman born above her time.
A woman waiting fin her place,
With patient pity on her face.

Her face, her earnest youthful face; Her young face so uncommon wi The tender love-light in her eyes. Two stars of heaven out of place. Two stars that sang as stars of gold,

Their slieut elequience of song.
In skies of glory and of gold.
Where God in purple passed along:
That patient, youthful face of hers
That won a thousand worshippers! That slient, pleading face, among fen thousand faces just the one That I shall love when all is done, and life lies by a harp unstrung.

Don't Mention It. From the Graphic Were her eyes gray or blue? I days not say.
How could I judge of their soft, lucent ray?
I only know she looked at me the way.
That angels look.
When mortals pray.

Was her voice proud or kind !
! do not know.
It whis-pered to me as ! turned to go,
And stole into my heart's recesses so
I thought it sweet.
And soft and low.

Was her hair gold or brown?
I cannot teil.
Is cannot reil.
Is cannot reil.
Is cannot reil.
White dreamy eyes beneath her lashes fell
In lenderness
I knew full wall.

Were her feet small-or large!

'Sh-whisper lowShe owned a pair of number nines, you know,
Broad at the heel and spreading at the toe;
Den't mention it
I loved her so!

She Married a Scholar. From the l'ankee Blade.

Oh, she said she'd never marry any Tom and Dick and She'd wed some famous scientist of learning and re-But her Tom was quite commercial, and of Agessis and He was as ignorant she said, as any circus clown so she gave poor Tom the mitten, and as meek as any

He went to making money and forgot his wild despair; forgot. I say: at any rate he hastoned to degenerate into a serdid business man, a triding millionairs. But she wed a scientific, and his tastes were quite terrific
For various kinds of insects and for toads and other
And knine;
And plaques and pictures, rattlesmakes and
boa constrictors He'd take into his sitting room to ornament the same.

As a scalous decorator he preferred an alligator
To a status of Minerva of a bust of Henry Clay;
And you ought to hear him fails awhile of his bouncing
baby crocodie
That he played with in his parior just to while the time
away;

away;
And his cobra di capello, a very charming fellow,
Through his dressing room and bedroom used to nonchainantly drift;
And an elsphasit's proboacle and two young rhinoceroses
lie presented to his children as a fitting Christmas gift. But he sold his wife's plane to buy iperacuants abea. To feed his hippopulamus to ease his stemach aches. and a chark are up his baby, for you know how hungry And he went and pawned his overcost to feed his rat-

> The Pirst Breeches. Of: imes my thoughts will wander back To childhood's rosy hours, When, like a wanton butterfly, I only saw life's flowers. With joy I think of each loved spot, The brooks, the fields, and disches; But dearer far than all of these

Is the day I first wore breeches "Tis true I've sipped life's pleasures since, Am blessed with worldly riche

But joy so sweet I've never fell Like that of my drs; breeches,

What tales those breeches oft could tell, Of rent, and petch, and stitches. Of fence and tree from which I hung Suspended by those brenches.

How well their ample seat was stuffed To break the master's switches, Or soften blows my mother gave, With slipper on those breeches. Not all the gems of Solomon's mines. Or wealth in Araby which i

Could half compare with the transures rare in the pockets of those breeches. That garment I would fain have kept. Though full of boles and stitches. But years ago my mother made Rag carpet of those breeches.

Christmastide

Peace and good will toward men! Blest Christm
That brings to famished thousands a good meal;
While even those immured in cells that steal
From others for a livelihood, now hide
At tables loaded with the best of fare. Children unused to inxuries and joys

Now have abundance, are v'en blem'd with toys,

For did not Christ take such unto his care!

In laborer sick his tamby hundry, cold.
Is now remainbared; wood and coal, and rent,
And flour and meal, and fowl to him are sent
By them that know the gamine use of gold;
Whese over have seen the shopherds watch by night.
Or read the Sermon on the Mount sright.
EDWARD S. CREACES.

THE NEW YORK COURT OF APPEALS. Views of an Eminent Judge of a United

States Court. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I am unaffectedly delighted with your recent editorial upon the decision of your State Court of Appeals in the Sharp case. The judiciary and the legal profession of the whole country have had the most serious concern, because of the flerce criticism of Judges Potter and Ruger, for granting a stay pending the appeal. In some States, the stay or supersedeas, as it is called, would issue as a mere matter of course upon the motion for a new trial, or filing the bill of exceptions, and I confess I read with the greatest regret in the World, to which I then subscribed, the articles making public Judge Potter's private indebtedness, charging him with fraud and duplicity, and the insinuations is the same paper that Judge Ruger was corruptly influenced because he was formerly of counsel for one of Sharp's alleged associates.

The character of the New York Judiciary of late years has been deservedly high, and no more serious injury could come to your people than to discredit without reason its capacity or integrity. As for the Judges, their conduct under much provocation has been marked by a quiet dignity worthy of all praise. They have emulated the bearing of the "mighty Mansfield," when in the King's Bench, on Jan. 8, 1768, and in a season of far greater excitement in London than the Sharp trial provoked, when the motion to quash the outlawry of John Wilkes was on trial, he said:

Audacious addresses in print dictate to us " the indement to be given new and afterward upon the conwould issue as a mere matter of course upon

the motion to quash the outlawry of John Wilkes was on trial, he said:

Andacious addresses in print dictate to us \* the judgment to be given now and afterward upon the conviction. Reasons of policy are urged. \* The Constitution does not allow reasons of state to influence out judgments, tood forbid it should. We must not regard political consequences, how formidable sonver they may be. If robellion were the certain consequence, we are bound to say Fist justifies, rust critiss. \* We are to say what we take the law to be. If we do not speak our read opinions we prevaricate with Uod and our own onnectences.

I will do my duty unawed. What am I to fear? That mendiat sithmiat which daily coins faire facts and false motives. The lies of calciumy carry no terrot to many mendiates the said of the said of the print of the sonar or later never fails to do justica to me pursuit of noble ends by noble means. I will not do that which my conscience tells me is wrong on this occasion to gain the huzans of thousands, or the daily praise of all the paters which come from the press. I will not do did did not what I think is right bound it should draw on me the doos artiflery or ilbeds, all that Insteaded and mile century what I could perceive in the case before

the papers which come from the press. I will not avoid deduc what I think is right though it smould draw on me the whole artillery of libels, alt that falseshood and malice can invent or the creditity of a delucted populate can swallow.

I wish that I could perceive in the case before the great Chief Justice a chase involving principles worthy to his noble sentiments; but nevertheless they should animate every Judge worthy to be intrusted with the administration of justice. I do not envy the reflections of that man who has vilified the Judges of New York for certifying a doubt of the justice of a conviction which your analyzone court of final resort has jound pristling with errors, and signally conspicuous for the disregard of elementary principles of law and evidence. There is no more dangerous tendency of the day than the disposition to degrade the judgicary or to belittle this conservative force of the republic in popular esteem. They are not infulible, but the wisdom of men in all the centuries hus conceived no bottor nor other system to determine the controversies incident to civilized seciety.

It may be important to convict Jacob Sharp, but it is infinitely more important to respect those simple and majostic rules of right and louds adopted by the common consent of our liberty-loving race to protect the citizen against the animosity of the nowerful the chanor of party or faction, the supposed exigencies of the moment, and all the evils which are suffered under the tyranny of despotiem, or the worse tyranny of what Lamartine calls. That many-headed monster, the mob. If the constituted indicial tribunals of the country are to be held up to public exectration for their conscientious judgments, even though honestly erroneous, let us hear no more distribes against Judge Lynch, and let us begin to common consecutions in the northly of a self-respect due one of the great coordinate departments of government is less oftensive only because it is loss direct and less violent.

It is perhaps difficult to awaken in

THE PROJESTANT CATHEDRAL. All Sorts of Opinions Regarding the Great

Work in Contemplation. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Speaking of the site of the projected new Protestant Cathedral, I am greatly surprised at the selection of the ground back of Morningside Park as the location for the projected cathe-Park as the location for the projected cathedral. The commanding elevation has been the chief reason advanced for the choice. The location must always remain upon the very edge of the city, removed from the centre of population, and a fitter place for pillgrimages than for regular worship. The population of the metropolitan district, which includes Brooklyn as well as New York, must always grow to the eastward, northward and southward of the site selected. But it will never grow to the site selected. But it will never grow to the site selected. But it will never grow to the westward. Even in New Jersey the Palisades frown upon the march of progress toward the west, and must forever turn it away in other directions. Elevation is the only recommendation for the site chosen for the cathedral.

But those who study the topography of the metropolis fail to see the force of this recommendation. At about Ninetieth street and Pifth avenue the ground rises to an elevation of 108 feet above tide water. At the place chosen for the cathedral it reaches only an elevation of 126 feet above the same level, a difference certainly not sufficient to add anything to the imposing effect of the structure when completed. The site, therefore, has no advantage in point of cievation, while to persons of ritualistic sentiment it will have one very serious drawback. Chancel windows are not always turned to the east; but in building a cathedral it would be just as well to observe the rule, unless, for low church reasons, it is intended that the rule shall be deliberately roversed. How would look very well to boatmen and summer tourists, but with its back turned upon the town it would not keep reposed eathedral iook, then, with its appet to the outward and the 'ront facing the Hudson River'? In such a position it would he built with a due regard for all observances; and it would make an imposing object not only from the Park itself, but from all that section of the city to the westward of the Park.

It is this view of the subject which load dral. The commanding elevation has been the chief reason advanced for the choice. The lo-

THE END OF OLD GOLDEN.

Benth of a Pamons Buck that Long had Befled Bunters,

Beath of a Famous Black that Long and Beath Bunters.

From the Codiffus beaterest.

"Old Golden," the famous buck killed by a party of hunters near Graying last week, was as well known to hunters and settlers of the region where he ranged as a noted tretting horse to devotees of the track. Formerly he ranged through the northern portion of kalkasa county. Driven out from time to time by persistent hounding, he always returned to his old haunts when hostilities ceased until within the last two or three years he took up his quarters in the locality where he was slaughtered.

Almost incredible stories were told six ye us ago at Kalkasa regarding his wonderful size, endurance, and speed. He seemed to take a delight in leading a pack of houncas in a chase, in which they were always worsted, for never did a hound "give fongsie" on his trail that was swift enough or that had bottom enough to lade him, let alone pailing him down. Scores of Nimrods have gone out well presared and fully determined to down Old Golden, but came back unsuccessful after two or more days chase. A number of hunters have camped on his trail, "worn out and chopfallen, their only consolation being an occasional glimpse of his magnificent form as he bounded away out of the reach of the deadly rifle. He had been shot at many times without any apparent effect.

With his keen sense ever on the alert, and with an intelligence almost heman, the wild animal still kept out of reach of the longest that this old monarch esonal may be incade that this old monarch esonal may be fined. Perhaps old age had blunted his keen senses and stiffened his one fleet limbs. Though simply a wild deer of the forcest, Old Golden will continue to be the theme of admiring story for years to some last the terminal of the longer to be the theme of admiring story for years to some last the terminal contents.